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GEORGE DEACON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
HENRY PETERSON, }

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLOSE, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1571.

Choice Poetry.

THE HOME-GOING.

BY G. S. BURLEIGH.

Ah, why should bitter tears be shed,
To sorrow o'er the wounded sod,
When, 'midst our grief, we find,
Of all the sufferers of our God,

They who are free to outward scenes,
Have but their mortal vesture cast away,
And clothed in heavenly radiance,
Attend on our lowly way;

And oft their spirits breathe in ours
The hope, and strength, and love of them,
Which bloom, as bloom the early flowers,
In breath of Summer's rivers on sun;
And whose deep radiance cast,
In promptings of their purer thought,
Which gently lead the troubled heart
To joys not even Hope had sought.

While sorrow's tears our eyes have wet,
Shed for the unpossessed dead,
Too much our darkened souls forget
The heaven of unfading fruit,
Not then we look for beloved ones,
Their decrease overcast the sun,
Nor even whose loved presence cheers
The sweetest flower of blushing Spring,
If through its cloud an sunlight burst,
Would shade the sweetest blossoming.

To weal the heart can loose its tide,
And gently pour the soothing wor,
When grief flops its mortal
In death-peace of the loved and dear;
But when from her sepulchral cell,
Their Angels tell the grief away,
Then yield we to the nobler mood
And rear her everlasting lay;
With spiritgleams undimmed by tears
Look upward and linger the clod,
For brighter than yon million spheres
They visit/ around the throne of God;
And echoes from their choral song
Come quivering down the blue expanse,
Like mirrored in the lonely lake
That on the bosom of sunset dance.

And Hope—for sunnily yon
Our sunlight on our pathway dun,
And Death can have no terrors more,
But holy Joy shall walk with him.

Pictures of Life.

A SYLVAN MORALITY; OR, A WORD TO WIVES.

"There summer wings
Have borne one in my days of idle pleasure:
I do descend there."

"And breathe, but yet; I will require thee,
Tossing my wild heart to thy loving hand."

At the age of seventeen, Emily F——, some cent," all said and lettered, from the Minerva Press of a fashionable boarding-school, and was two years afterwards married to Harold Hall as a bride. In the short period intervening between these important events, Emily had had a prodigious run of admiration. Scarcely had been presented to her presented lover, and the lovers of Emily had scattered themselves over the face of England, all this Emily had liked well enough—some better, some worse, but nobody quite right; but when was the wonder to be, that the sweet, generous, graceful girl, should not be the idol of her circle, she had no enemy of her own, in the fact that she had nothing else to love—no brother, no sister, no cousin, no friend, for she was in its largest and loving sense. She was the orphan but not ward of a fashionable guardian, in whom the selfish regrets of age had entirely frozen the few sympathies left open by the selfish enjoyments of youth.

When Emily married, and for a few months after, she was the happiest of wives, because she had found something better than the world, wherein to fix the affection of her warm young heart. At all event she had found a something to love for, and one who was worthy to be loved in return. Indeed, a better fellow than our friend F—— does not live; he was a favorite in fairly good-looking, and the perfect gentleman, by use and, perhaps, original, the description of gentleman to excite the rapid growth of romantic attachment in the bosom of an admired girl of nineteen.

Why did she marry him? Simply because she thought him amiable, and that nobody better, and because her own wish was answered in the refusal of her charge, liked nobody so well—not because he was much to offer, but because it was little he required.

Soon after their marriage the happy pair set out for Paris. There, if anywhere, they were sheltered, and home refined, made every effort (as far as their means allowed us feel it) to spend the freely young wife by a step at the capital of pleasure. After a subsequent excursion, they returned within a few months of the period of their marriage, to a pretty cottage in Berkshire, to which an elegantly furnished a modest establishment. There no one readily accepted, for we were anxious to behold the "rural felicity," of which we little doubt that we should find it amongst the parties.

The result, however, of a week's sojourn at their quiet abode, was the unpleasant opinion that, somehow or another, the "rural felicity" promised by the young couple did not all quite very; though to point out the defect in their choice, or to discover where they failed, were matters on which it required more time to form a decided judgment. They were, nevertheless, a good deal puzzled with her ennuyée air, Emily had not answered—which became her new estate; and then she was shrewdly suspected, pay quite so much attention to the wants of the little menage as the young lord lieutenant by the limited amount of his income. Emily was amused, in short, that the same thoughtless, pleasure-loving, affectionate, nothing girl as ever; now she was married, the same sensible darling of some surrounded and cheered by butterflies its kennel.

But her regret? asks some modern Petronius, who has read so much of the world as to be wise in her phrase?

"Regret?" I not be: he would have feared to touch the dust from off them; and, from something of this over-tenderness, had been dealing with her as a child, instead of a wife. Capital, these tastes which (without them) might have been reconciled already to the more open and simple establishment of a retired English neighborhood. He was only trying the experiment which should have been made a year ago, and that with a relational and undecided bent.

Poor Emily! but love of pretty bad one. It is true, but little enough for its display; but it was, still strongly apparent, in the rapturing regret with which she referred to pleasures past, and the supreme delight with which she greeted every such occasional breaks in the monotony of a country life. An approaching dinner party would raise her tide of spirits, and a distant ball or two would make them equal to a flood. One or two such occasions we found that F——, though never stern, looked grave enough to have been set down as an unkind husband to Emily, if not by every one, at least by that complex. "Everybody," he said, "knew that his wife was "one of the prettiest and greatest flirts in the world;" and that, as everybody must be right, so of course it was. Emily, indeed, but one gentle friend to behold the face of his "Young May Moon" slowly obscured; but then it had always been his care to show every face it every passing, or even approaching cloud; and he was, therefore, very astonishing that, in his very heightened regard for his wife, he should be so little flattered by the admiration of others, rebuked from control by their opinion, shabby, more "shrivelled" others.

To be loved seemed more works at our satisfaction enough, when the object of love was one to be not disturbed, for many a year, the coveting, and sometimes the grasping gold of Golconda society. The son of Lord W—— was about the same of age, and the event was to be celebrated by grand feelings; a varied string of fireworks, to be wound up, it was whispered, by a grand pyrotechnical, or fancy ball.

Rumors were soon in currency of the festivity, and our friends were amongst those who received an invitation in the usual form. Emily was delighted—not then we loved be believed;) F—— thought to be brought into strange conjunction at Vauxhall—— What should they meet, of strange, and gorgeous, ghosts of things departed—— startled up before the sparkling eyes of Emily, as she put the carrying talisman into F——'s hand. No wonder that her chastened sight failed to discover what was, however, not sufficiently apparent, that her husband's delight at the honor done them by no means equalled hers. Indeed we were pretty certain that not twenty hours' reflection, but even thought, was to be read in his unprepared lip, for soon, forbidding eye.

Nothing was then said upon the subject—but we saw the next morning something very like a reflection on the part of F——, which we did not like, with which was reformed on here by something very like gratification. Ah! thought we, the cause of this unlucky ball! We had often heard it deafened by our friend, that he hated every species of entertainment, and would go to them (though this was certainly before his marriage) either alone, with, or daughter of his to attend—but that he disliked this evening in particular, because it promised, he had reasons, as we afterwards gathered, for dislike, in the presence of Emily's lord Lord W——'s. Amongst the "London World," Emily would be sure to meet with some of her former acquaintances—with some admirers; and though he was no jealous husband, he was a husband who, to some measure, that such temptation should be avoided.

The slight estrangement spoken of, did not long continue. Emily, as we have said, was the last to observe it, and the other, appearing rather to think it beneath her notice, than to be willing to make any concession to her husband. The evening smile of Emily brightened in an instant the half-formed ice of F——'s manner, and all was restored to its former warmth.

The evening arrived—the evening of evenings—It was tastefully fitted up in the gothic style, with a window of painted glass—a window, by the by, which was destined to be the means of a very serious accident to the fair owner, but more merely as pleading to the eye, but for a scene which has often struck us. The many colored panes through which the light of day finds entrance, form an unfitting symbol of a mind's conditions as has the "dim religious light" of a small apartment which our friend F——.

Our young companion made no reply; but, stooping down, seemed wholly engrossed in the examination of the ant-hill.

"Look," continued she, presently, "here is one of those pretty dames without any wings at all. I suppose some of her neighbors have lent her a pair to ride against her, and condoled to strip her of her glittering appendages."

"By no means," we answered, "*for her lord seeks by her own wings to fly to her side.*" Nay, my dear Emily, here is one of her sisters, who has not yet learned the art of flattering."

We both stooped, and watched narrowly the curious operation to which we had directed our young friend's attention. One of the larger insects in question was actively employed in applying its mouth to the body of a fellow, and then crossing them in very direction, throwing them from side to side, and producing so many disagreeable sensations as to cause them at last to fall off at the same moment, leaving her reduced to the same condition as her wingless sister. Perplexed, apparently, by her late efforts, she remained motionless for a few minutes, leaving her redressed to her own devices, when she was joined by another, and then proceeded to barrow in the soft earth of the hillock, was speedily lost to our observation.

"How very odd!" said Emily; "what can be the meaning of such a struggle, unnatural proceeding?"

"I will tell you," replied we, "that which has been thought fully to explain its intention. This insect female, in common with her sisters, has hitherto been privileged to wear a pair of wings as indolence and pleasure. A few days since, having risen from her lowly birth-place on those disturbed plateau, we might have seen her disporting in the air with some gay and gallant companions, of inferior size, but winged like herself. But now her career of pleasure, has her act of happiness, being at an end, her life of indolence is about to begin, and, in exchange for a matron, she is called to the performance of such domestic duties as will henceforth confine her to the precincts of her home.

Of what use now, therefore, are the glittering wings which adorned and became her in her gayer youth? A new necessity has arisen, and her gentleness, have tempted her to descert the post of duty, and to fly from the employment which is best to fit. Obedient to its teaching, she has thus despoiled herself of the showy plumage which caused her to be enjoyment in her regardless of why would only have encumbered her in the narrower but more important sphere of home.

Emily listened in silence to our lecture on Entomology, which would have been tedious, but for the interest which caused her to be all attention. She had silent to the insect community, and wended her way homewards.

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Our after-dinner sitting was soon varied for an evening stroll. It had been a sultry day toward the end of August, and the lovely twilight had all sobby about moonlight; yet, with a view to meet the first of those which should happen to be the last, Emily proposed that we should have a long walk. Her husband, who became a lady by a magnificent book, demurred. When the shortly succeeded, under a shower of darts levelled by the dazzling eye; and, on arriving at the park, were right glad to find ourselves on the elevated bench which surrounded its smooth and lofty hole.

Here, in addition to the welcome boons of rest and shade, we were presented gratis with the exhibition of a fine panorama than the Leicester Harbor ever yet produced.

What a scene it brought! splendor by before us! one of those glowing pictures of the declining day and declining year, wherein like a pair of dying goddesses, they seem to have scattered their richest skill and richest colors, in order to expend, in a last effort, all the productions of their meridian prime.

After a few moments of silent admiration, we were on the point of exclaiming to our young companion—"Oh, she could prefer the most brilliant ball-room to a scene like this?" but we checked the impulse like, perhaps, thought on the "still small voice," which speaks from all around us, in those moments when we are most receptive, to be wooed up, it was whispered, by a great part, unheeded, or fancy ball.

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Miscellaneous.

NAPOLEON IN EGYPT.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

NOTICE.

THE CUBAN INVASION.

THE HILLOTYPES.

MR. CALHOUN'S OPINION.

TOADYISM.

NEW ORLEANS RIOT.

WOULD NOT BE AN EDITOR.

WOMEN IN EUROPE.

NAPOLEON.

REPORTED SHOOTING OF MORE INVADERS.

POISONOUS CANDY.

REFORM.

THE BOXES.

MINOT'S LEDGE.

Minot's Ledge, that a little light-ship has been stationed there through the Summer. As it is not probable that this latter will be able to hold on to her moorings through the Autumn and Winter storms, the old light-house at Scituate will be lighted up with a single red light of the first class.

DOUBTFUL.—It is reported in Boston, that the entire British Naval force at Halifax, will shortly proceed to the vicinity of Cuba.

New Publications.

THE ELEMENTS OF ALGEBRA—Designed for Beginners. By ELIAS LOOMIS, M. A., Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the University of the City of New York; author of a "Course of Mathematics," "Recent Progress of Astronomy," &c., &c. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

This book is intended to precede the "Treatise of Algebra," which we some time since received and noticed. It is "for the use of students who have just completed the study of Arithmetic;" and it is believed that any person, however young, who has acquired a tolerably thorough knowledge of the principles of that science, may proceed at once to this volume with pleasure and profit.

A MANUAL OF ROMAN ANTIQUITIES. With numerous illustrations. By CHARLES ANTHON, L. L. D., Professor of the Greek and Latin Languages in Columbia College, Rector of the Grammar School, &c., &c. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

This work, as stated in the Preface, has been prepared with much care from materials taken from the latest and best authorities. It is intended for the use of schools—and its value will readily be perceived by instructors. A Manual of Grecian Antiquities on the same plan, is in preparation and will soon appear.

TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES IN MEXICO: IN THE COURSE OF JOURNEYS OF UPWARD OF 2,500 MILES, PERFORMED ON FOOT. GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE PEOPLE, AND THE AGRICULTURAL AND MINERAL RESOURCES OF THE COUNTRY. By WILLIAM W. CARPENTER, late of the United States Army. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

This book is not devoid of interest, but as more brilliant works on the same subject are already before the public, we do not see that it has much chance for the success its author would desire.

THE FATE: A TALE OF STIRRING TIMES. By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq., author of "The Commissioner," "Henry Smeaton," "The Old Oak Chest," &c., &c., &c. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

This work has been commenced and completed in America, and the author hopes that the change of scene and of society may prove to have had a favorable influence upon his powers as a novelist. We do not ourselves perceive any difference in the quality of the fiction, but we commend it for judgment to the admirers of Mr. James.

THE LADY'S WREATH: A MAGAZINE OF LITERATURE AND ART. Edited by HELEN IRVING. New York: J. M. Fletcher & Co.

The September number of this periodical is embellished with a steel plate called "The Dream," and a colored flower piece. The contributors are George Canning Hill, Lina Morris, Rev. L. C. Brown, Park Moody, and others. From the pen of the editor is a prose article "Concerning Flowers," and a sweet love-poem entitled "Lillian."

RALPH RUTHERFORD: A NAUTICAL ROMANCE. By SIR ADMIRAL FISHER, author of "The Petrel," &c., &c. New York: H. Long & Brother. For sale by T. N. Callender, No. 98 South Third St., Philadelphia.

This is the second part and conclusion of a novel we have before noticed.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATER FROM CUBA.

The Schooner Merchant, from Havana, brings four days later news.

Gen. Lopez is said to have been successful in every engagement, and marching on Havana with from 1,500 to 2,000 men. Gen. Enna, the Spanish General, is said to have been killed.—Great excitement is said to prevail at Havana, and there are only 700 troops in the city.

The above news conflicts with all reliable previous advices.

STILL LATER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The Government has received a telegraphic despatch, in six hours from New Orleans, giving advices from Havana to the 25th ult. Lopez still maintained himself, with a reduced force, and had not been joined by any Cubans. No reinforcements had gone from New Orleans.

Letters received at Charleston by the last arrival, by merchants, from some of the principal commercial houses at Havana, contradict entirely the reported success of Gen. Lopez and his party. The letters state that he has only one hundred and fifty men left, and that they would shortly be captured and destroyed.

Original Sketch.

LONDON BURIALS.

General News.

Clippings.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

CATTLE MARKETS.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Clippings.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1851.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE.
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

General News.

INEQUALITY OF REPRESENTATION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

We take the following curious article upon the above subject, from the "Greenville (South Carolina) Patriot":

In South Carolina the Senate is composed of forty-five members. The white population of the State is two hundred and eighty-three thousand, seven hundred and eighty-seven men, women and children. The following Parishes, St. Thomas's and St. Dennis's, St. James's, Santee, St. Andrew's, St. Stephen's, Christ Church, St. John's Colleton, St. Paul's, St. John's Berkley, St. Helena, St. Luke, Prince William's, St. John's Goose Creek, St. George Dorchester, St. Peter's, All-Saints, Prince George Winyaw, Williamsburg, St. Bartholomew's, Orange, St. Matthew's, Claremont, Clarendon and Kershaw Districts, have a white population of forty-seven thousand four hundred and fifty-seven persons. This, in numbers, is about one-sixth of the whole white population of the State, and yet these Parishes and Districts have a majority of the members in the Senate of South Carolina. They send twenty-three Senators to make laws for the State and rule the Senate, with a white population of 47,457. The other Districts, with a white population of 236,330 persons, are entitled to only twenty-two Senators. Now, is there the semblance of reason or justice for such gross inequality in the representation of a Republican people? [illegible]

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

President Pro. Tem.—During the temporary absence of President Fillmore, Mr. Corwin, the Secretary of the Treasury, is acting President of the United States.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

If our memory serves us rightly, we think that the Constitution of the United States provides that whenever a vacancy occurs in the office of President of the United States, by "death, resignation or otherwise," the President of the Senate shall act as President of the United States. As Mr. King, of Alabama, is the officer upon whom the duty of acting as President devolved in the numerous vacancies which have occurred during the past season, we would like to know by what authority Mr. Corwin occupies the office of President pro. tem.?—Pennsylvanian.

Suicide of a Candidate.—The death of Hon. Luke Woodbury, by suicide, is confirmed. He hung himself to a tree at Antrim, N. H., on the 22nd. Mr. W. was the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, and cousin of Hon. Levi Woodbury.

Judicial Elections in Missouri.—The St. Louis Republican sums up its details of the election in that State for Judges of the Circuit Court as follows: "Nine Anti-Benton, four Benton men, and one undefinable, have been elected as Judges of the Circuit Court in this State. The Supreme Court will have upon its bench one Whig, one Anti-Benton man, and one Benton man." The Whigs generally voted for the Anti-Benton candidates.

Senator Phelps.—This Whig Senator (of Vermont) is out in favor of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Death of Ex-Governor McDowell.—A letter dated Staunton, Va., August 25th, to the Washington Republic, announces the death, at his residence, near Lexington, Va., of the distinguished ex-Governor McDowell, on the 24th.

Ohio Free Soilers.—The Free Soil Convention nominated a full State ticket—headed by Samuel Lewis for Governor.

Indiana.—The next Legislature of Indiana stands as follows:—Senate, Democrats 40; Whigs 10—Democratic majority 30; House, Democrats 63; Whigs 37—Democratic majority 26; Free Soiler 1.

The Democratic National Committee.—[illegible]

[illegible]

Foreign Items.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

Local News.

[illegible]

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

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A BRILLIANT NUMBER!!

HARPERS'
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NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. II. Downing Government. By John S. C. Abbott. With Six Illustrations.
THE TREASON OF BENEDICT ARNOLD. By Benson J. Lossing. With Six Illustrations.
MEMOIRS OF MEXICO.
THE POOLS OF ELLENDEEN.
A WATERSPOUT IN THE INDIAN OCEAN.
MAURICE TIERNAY, THE SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. By Charles Lever, Author of "Charles O'Malley," &c. (Continued.)
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SENSITIVE SPIRIT.
ESCAPE FROM A MEXICAN QUICKSAND. By Capt. Mayne Reid.
THE BEARSTEAK—A Gastronomical Adventure.
WEEVIL BISCUIT MANUFACTORY.
HEMS FOR MUSICAL MISSES.
POULAILLER THE ROBBER.
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SHOTS IN THE JUNGLE.
A VISIT TO ROBINSON CRUSOE.
THE WHITE SILK BONNET.
BORED WELLS IN EASTERN MISSISSIPPI. By a Mississippi Correspondent. With Nine Diagrams.
MY NOVEL; Or, Varieties in English Life. By Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton. (Continued.)
MONTHLY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS—An Abstract and Chronicle of Political, Social, Literary, Artistic, and Personal Affairs at Home and Abroad.
LITERARY NOTICES—Books of the Month.
EDITOR'S DRAWER.
FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER. With Three Illustrations.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine is issued invariably on the first day of the month in which it is dated. Each Number will contain 144 octavo pages, in double columns; each year thus comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest miscellaneous literature of the day. Every number will contain numerous Pictorial Illustrations, accurate plates of the Fashions, a copious chronicle of Current Events, and impartial Notices of the important Books of the Month. [illegible]

NOTICES OF THE AUGUST NUMBER.
[illegible]

HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW-YORK.
T. B. PETERSON, PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE.
[illegible]
JAMES M'CLINTOCK, M. D., Dean.

MORRIS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF YELLOW DOCK ROOT.
[illegible]

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
[illegible]

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!! TRUNKS!!!
[illegible]

ECLECTIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE, chartered 1845. Total number of Matriculants to 1851—1,500.

FACULTY.
The six-tieth winter session of this College will commence on the first Monday of November, 1851, and continue four months. The chairs of the Faculty will be arranged as follows:
I. G. JONES, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.
R. S. NEWTON, M. D., Professor of Surgery.
B. L. HILL, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics, and Diseases of Women and Children.
Z. FREEMAN, M. D., Professor of Special, Surgical and Pathological Anatomy.
J. R. BUCHANAN, M. D., Professor of Physiology, and Institutes of Medicine.
L. E. JONES, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, and Therapeutics, and Medical Botany.
J. MILTON SANDERS, M. D., Professor of Chemistry, Pharmacy and Toxicology.
O. E. NEWTON, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Surgical Prosector.
A gratuitous Preliminary Course of Lectures will commence on the second Monday of October. At the same time the Demonstrator's rooms will be opened, with every facility for the study of Anatomy. Anatomical material is abundant and cheap. Prompt attendance at the opening of the session is expected.
Terms.—Tickets to a full course of lectures (until graduation), $100 in advance, or a well-endorsed note for $125. To a single course of Lectures $60 in advance, or a well-endorsed note for $70. Matriculation ticket $3—Graduation $15—Demonstrator's ticket $5. Board costs from $2 00 to $2 50 per week. Students sometimes board themselves for much less. Students, upon their arrival in the city, will call at the office of Prof. R. S. Newton, on Seventh street, between Vine and Race. For further particulars, address Dr. R. S. Newton, or
JOS. R. BUCHANAN, M. D., Dean.
Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug., 1851.

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS, SUPERintendents, School Committees, Heads of Families. Just published—
FAMILIAR SCIENCE;
Or, The Scientific Explanation of Common Things. Edited by R. E. Peterson, member of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philada. This work is one of the most valuable aids to instruction ever published.
From Professor W. H. Allen, President of the Girard College for Orphans, Philadelphia.
Girard College, May 6, 1851.
Robert E. Peterson.—Dear Sir,—I beg leave to tender my thanks for your courtesy in sending me a copy of "Familiar Science." I have read parts of each division of the work, and have been pleased with the precision of the questions, and the accuracy of the answers. The book is not merely a volume of familiar knowledge, but a volume in which much rare and profound knowledge is made familiar to the common mind and applied to common things. I consider the book a valuable contribution to our means of instruction in schools, and hope to see it generally introduced and used by teachers. Fathers of families also, who are now frequently puzzled by the questions of the young philosophers of their households, will do well to procure a copy and avoid saying so often, "you do not know."
I remain truly yours, etc. Wm. H. Allen.
It is also recommended by Prof. James C. Booth, A. M., author of the Encyclopedia of Chemistry, melter and refiner in the U. S. Mint; Mrs. Almira Lincoln Phelps; the Right Rev. Bishop Potter; Rev. Lyman Coleman, D. D., Principal of the Presbyterian Institute, Philadelphia; the Rev. Father Sourin, St. John's Cathedral, Philadelphia; Prof. N. C. Brooks, A. M., Principal of the Baltimore Female College, late Principal of the Baltimore High School; Hon. Joel Jones, ex-President of the Girard College; George H. Doane, Instructor in Chemistry, and Lecturer on Physiology, at Burlington College; Hon. Philip F. Thomas, ex-Governor of Maryland; T. S. Arthur, Esq., and many others. The work is well got up, 1 vol., 12mo., bound in sheep, fine white paper, large type, 350 pages, and is furnished at the low price of 75 cts., from which a deduction is made to Teachers. It should be in every school and family in the United States.
Published and for sale by ROBERT E. PETERSON, corner of Fifth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia. And for sale by H. W. Derby & Co. Cincinnati; Clark, Austin & Smith, New York; E. H. Pease & Co., Albany; J. P. Jewett & Co., Boston; J. W. Bond & Co., Baltimore; A. H. English & Co., Pittsburg; Nash & Woodhouse, Richmond, Va.; Courtenay & Wienges, Charleston, S. C., and by booksellers generally throughout the Union. au 30-3t

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THIS INVALUABLE REMEDY FOR all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, has attained a celebrity from its remarkable cures, never equalled by any other medicine before. Other Preparations have shown themselves palliatives, and sometimes effected notable cures, but none has ever so fully won the confidence of every community where it is known. After years of trial in every climate, the results have indisputably shown it to possess a mastery over this dangerous class of diseases, which could not fail to attract the attention of physicians, patients, and the public at large.
See the statements, not of obscure individuals and from far distant places, but of men who are known and respected throughout the country.
The widely celebrated Surgeon, Doctor VALENTINE MOTT, of New York City, says:
"It gives me pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of 'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,' which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs."
DR. PERKINS, the venerable President of the Vermont Medical College, one of the eminently learned physicians of this country, writes, the Cherry Pectoral is extensively used in this section, [illegible]

[illegible]

Prepared and sold by JAMES C. AYER, Practical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

HOE'S CAST STEEL CIRCULAR AND LONG SAWS.
[illegible]

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THIS VALUABLE PREPARATION combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most safe and efficient alterative and deobstruent properties for the cure of SCROFULA, KING'S EVIL, [illegible]

SCROFULA, KING'S EVIL, &c.
[illegible]

[illegible]

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CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
[illegible]

I. O. O. F.
[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE PICTURE OF SAPPHO.

Selected Articles.

NAPOLEON.

NAPOLEON AND THE COUNTESS WALESKA.

LOVE AND LOTS IN LOUISIANA.

Wit and Humor.

FREE AND EASY.

Miscellaneous.

INDIAN JUGGLERS.

A DEFENCE OF THE ALCHEMISTS.

TRIFLES.

THE GERMANS.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

Choice Extract.

EARLY FRIENDS.

...came lived, and where he now sleeps beside her. Isabel was struck with grief, and came to live for a time with Lilly; but when they wrote me last, she had gone back to her old home—where Tray was buried—where we had played together so often, through the long days of summer.

I was glad I should find her there when I came back. Lilly and Ben where both living nearer to the city when I landed from my long journey over the seas; but still I went to Isabel first.—Perhaps I had heard so much oftener from the others that I felt less eager to see them; or perhaps I wanted to save my best visits to the last; or perhaps—I did not think it—perhaps I loved Isabel better than them all.

So I went into the country, thinking all the way how she must have changed since I left.—She must be now nineteen or twenty; and then her grief must have saddened her face somewhat; but I thought I should like her all the better for that. Then perhaps she would not laugh and tease me, but would be quieter, and wear a smile—so calm and beautiful, I thought. Her figure, too, must have grown more elegant, and she would have more dignity in her air.

I shuddered a little at this; for I thought,—she will hardly think so much of me then; perhaps she will have seen those whom she likes a great deal better. Perhaps she will not like me at all; yet I knew very well that I should like her.

I had gone up almost to the house; I had passed the stream where we fished on that day many years before; and I thought that now since she had grown to womanhood, I should never sit with her there again, and surely never drag her as I did out of the river, and never chafe her little hands, and never perhaps kiss her, as I did, when she sat upon my mother's lap—oh, no—no—no.

I saw where she buried Tray, but the old slab was gone; there was no ribbon there now. I thought that at least Isabel would have replaced the slab; but it was a wrong thought. I trembled when I went up to the door—for it flashed upon me that perhaps—Isabel was married. I could not tell why she should not; but I knew it would make me uncomfortable to hear that she had.

There was a tall woman who opened the door; she did not know me; but I recognized her as one of the old servants. I asked after the housekeeper first, thinking I would surprise Isabel.—My heart fluttered somewhat, thinking she might step in suddenly herself—or perhaps that she might have seen me coming up the hill. But even then, I thought, she would hardly know me.

Presently the housekeeper came in, looking...

TOO UNSOCIABLE.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE WAR WITH ENGLAND.

...Mr. Armstrong then published a pamphlet, entitled "*Astounding Disclosures*," containing the foregoing in relation to Gen. Hull; the Government immediately purchased the suppression of the work, by the payment of Mr. A.'s claim, and ordered the whole edition to be destroyed. This, it was supposed, was done; *three copies of it still exist*—one of which is in the possession of Col. Miller, another in that of Alvan Stewart, of Utica, and the third, a mutilated copy, in the hands of Judge Hutchinson, of Woodstock, Vermont.

We have long entertained strong suspicions that the conquest of Canada was no part of the plan of the Administration in 1812. At the commencement of the war England was engaged in a mighty conflict with Napoleon. She could spare but a small force to defend the Canadas. Gen. Hull could have marched triumphantly through the Upper Province. But there was either *imbecility* or *treason* at Washington.

☞ The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blanches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of victory.

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 1, 21, 14, 17, is a town in New York.
My 20, 21, 14, 11, 16, 3, 16, 7, 17, is a city in New Jersey.
My 5, 12, 21, 15, 19, 21, is a town in Pennsylvania.
My 6, 14, 19, 16, 7, 11, is a town in Virginia.
My 4, 10, 14, 11, 13, 7, 11, is a town in North Carolina.
My 9, 7, 11, 21, 7, 2, is a town in Tennessee.
My 8, 20, 6, 14, 17, 13, 16, 9, is a town in Ohio.
My 9, 2, 5, 7, 8, is a town in Illinois.
My 6, 20, 15, 7, 11, is a town in Georgia.
My 3, 14, 2, 5, 7, 11, is a town in Florida.
My 21, 2, 4, 14, 11, 3, is a town in Wisconsin.
My 24, 19, 16, 3, 11, 20, is a town in Arkansas.
My 23, 19, 2, 17, 22, is a town in Iowa.
My 22, 7, 11, 13, 14, 22, 15, is a town in Michigan.
My 10, 12, 9, is a town in Massachusetts.
My 6, 7, 11, 16, 20, 12, 9, 14, 3, 6, is a city of Vermont.
My 10, 14, 8, 20, is a town in Indiana.

My whole is one of the greatest inventions of the day.

Alexandria, Va. BISHOP.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 14, 7, is a very useful animal.
My 10, 13, 15, is a metal.
My 9, 9, 5, is a well-known instrument.
My 1, 4, 8, is an article of dress.
My 2, 6, 10, is a comfortable article.
My 8, 11, 13, is a small though useful article.
My 3, 5, 12, is a species of fruit.
My 1, 14, 12, is a habitation.

My whole is universally the theme of conversation at present. J. L. C.

Montpelier, Vt.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On every watch my first is seen,
My next is robbers' habitation;
My whole is sanctioned by a Queen,
And heads of almost every nation.

Philadelphia, Pa. SALLIE.

PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

If a lever of dry oak, in the form of the frustrum of a square pyramid, the length being thirty inches, each side of the greater end six inches, and each side of the less end three inches, rest upon a prop at three inches from the smaller end; it is required to find what weight must be fixed to the extremity of this end, to keep the larger end in equilibrio? F. M.

Macon, Ga.

CONUNDRUMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

☞ To what Heathen Deity do cooks offer the most incense? Ans.—To Pan.

☞ When is a man always told something whether he wishes it or not? Ans.—When crossing a bridge.

☞ What herb is that whose name is worth four farthings? Ans.—Penny-royal.

☞ Why is a gentleman blacking, nabbed and caged, like a rattlesnake? Ans.—He is a serpent, (Sir-pent.)

☞ What kind of fees do professional men like to avoid? Ans.—Catastrophies, (Catastro-fees.)

CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A small branch from a genealogical tree.
A link from the chain of a carpet.
One of the fragments of a broken heart. J. W. B.

Hagerstown.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

Agricultural.

KEEP THE PREMISES CLEAN.

The Olio.

CAROLINE.

BY COATES KINNEY.

Original.

For Housekeepers.

RECEIPTS FOR INVALIDS.